

4-30-1911

## Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her parents, 1911 April 30

Mary Rosa

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This letter sounds like that of a scatter-brained female but I assure you I'm ~~not~~ such thing.

P.S. Miss Hooker has me read my themes in class very often lately. It's getting rather tiresome.



11 Crofton,  
Wellesley, Massachusetts,  
30 April, 1911.

Dear People,-

This is Esther's newspaper. What do you think of it? Her father sent her a whole lot of it recently. I haven't any on hand so she lent me some.

Such a lot has been happening! I don't feel as if I had done any studying for the last week. But I suppose I have, in between events. And I do know that I have a lot to do tomorrow. I'm so afraid that I won't feel like doing it all.

I sent a postal Thursday, but that



didn't count. So I'll tell what's been going on. Wednesday night we had a class meeting, to practise songs for step-singing. Thursday afternoon the Senior President for next year was elected. She is President of her class this year too, and is without doubt — well I was going to say the most popular girl in college, but that isn't exactly it. At any rate, the vote was unanimous. The cheering was as enthusiastic as for Student Government President and lasted a long while. I think they got through about six o'clock. Then Esther and I took a boat and went out on the lake. It was beautiful then, — just sunset, and we went over to Hunnewell



gardens and drifted about some. We stayed out an hour. When we got home we had to go down town and get something to eat. We bought chocolate eclairs and cookies at the Spa and ate them in the graveyard back of the Cong. church, in the shadow of a big pine tree. Then we went to the drug store and had some ice cream.

Friday was a hard day, as I had a call-out at 3.30 and afterwards waited for Esther as she had hers at four-fifteen. Right after dinner we went over to Noanett to another rehearsal, and at eight o'clock Helen Humphrey took us out on the lake for an hour. It was lovely, but I think I prefer going when I can see more. On the way home we

peeked in at a lecture in Billings and stopped to water our gardens.

Yesterday was May Day! Such a long busy day too. I walked up to college and back four times and did a lot of extra running around. Do you wonder that I was tired? In the morning the freshmen assembled at East Lodge at six-fifteen and marched up to college hall with our May-Basket. We found the Seniors scrubbing the Backwoodsman statue on the South Porch, ~~and~~ yearly performance. After that we all went inside to inspect the other statues, which had all been dressed up for the occasion. For breakfast we bought buns and milk, for the Silver Bay fund. Until eight o'clock we sat down by the lake.

Then the seniors <sup>in</sup> caps and gown,



formed in line and childishly rolled  
their hoops down to the chapel,  
provoking much merriment. Arrived  
there, they held them over their heads,  
forming a long archway, and sang  
their class song while the other classes  
marched through into the chapel. Then  
they filed in behind the choir, after  
~~the~~ chapel, we all adjourned to the  
"green", the large open space this  
side of College Hall, while the Sophomores,  
all in white, sat on the side of the  
hill in the form of the numerals 1911,  
while the other classes cheered and  
the photographer snapped.

Classes met as usual, but the atmosphere was rather gay. In the afternoon the classes dressed in children's costumes and indulged in games and dancing on the green, to the music of a hurdy-gurdy. The Freshman President was crowned Queen of the May, and there was a May Pole dance. A band (combs, tin horns, etc.) furnished music for the performance of "Susie" a huge animal with quills inside, which split up into three and did the barn dance and other stunts. Ice cream and lemonade were sold. Oh, it was heaps of fun. We made ourselves children by wearing our hair

down and taking enormous tucks in our dresses.

Last night the first step-singing of the year was held, - the four classes gathered on the chapel steps. We hurried up immediately after dinner but missed the first part of it, after that you bet we came home and went to bed.

Such hot weather as we have been having! I never saw such a week in April. We have fairly boiled all the time. Today has been just comfortable, - a nice breeze which we think means rain.

I stayed in bed till nine thirty this morning and didn't have any breakfast. Thought I better not go to church. Spent the morning getting cleaned up and unpacking my laundry.



Oh, the opera was fine! The opera house itself is worth the price of admission. You must come out next winter during the season and go to something with me. The "Miserere" part was lovely.

Thank you so much for the maple sugar. We will manage to eat it at the proper time. You might be interested to know that one of the rules of the F.F. is "eight hours consecutive sleep, <sup>at least,</sup> every night, two hours of which shall be before midnight". Training lasts till Field Day next fall. Oh my! Won't we be healthy creatures? They make no exceptions whatever to rules.

Many thanks for the Classmates & brassières. I'm enjoying the story very much.

It is nine thirty and I must retire if I get my eight hours.

with lots of love,  
Mary.